

HIS TIME WAS UP

MOUNTAINEER READY TO BEGIN SENTENCE.

Believer in Law and Order Saves His Friend the Sheriff the Necessity of Escorting Him to Penitentiary.

Not long ago there appeared at the gate of a penitentiary in Kentucky a man who asked to see the warden. He was a tall, well-dressed, fine appearing man, with all the marks of a citizen of the eastern or mountain portion of the state. At his request the warden showed him the jail. Not a detail escaped the visitor's eye. He asked about the hours of exercise and of labor, looked at the kitchens, inspected the food, looked critically over a few cells, and at last, when he had made himself familiar with the routine and administration, departed to visit some other places of interest in the neighborhood.

"What time do you close up for the night?" he asked as he went away.

"At five o'clock," said the warden. A few minutes before five the stranger again appeared at the office and produced from his pocket a file of papers.

"Well, sir," he said, "I reckon you'll just have to lock me in now. My time seems to be up."

"Look you in!" exclaimed the warden. "What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. Lock me in. I'm to be one of your prisoners. Here are my papers." He handed over his commitment, which was regular, and required the warden to confine him in the penitentiary for two years.

"Sit down and tell me about this," said the warden. The stranger took a chair and explained.

"You see, up in my county they have been having considerable talk about law and order, and against every man doing his own shooting. I'm that way myself. I believe in the law and the sheriff. But, of course, when they came to be a little shooting among some chaps that had a feud in their families, and it wasn't nobody else's business, and the sheriff stepped in and tried to arrest the fellow that done the shooting, and he being a friend of mine, I just naturally had to go along and see that he got away.

"There was considerable use of guns, and in the course of it the sheriff—that's Jim Burt—got shot up quite bad. They all said I done it, and I don't doubt it, though we were all shooting.

"So they up and jailed me, and had me tried, and found me guilty. I owned up I probably done it, as they said, and the judge gave me two years in the penitentiary to pay for it.

"That's where the trouble come in. Jim Burt, he's a great friend of mine. Of course by law he had to come down here with me and turn me over to you; but being shot up that-a-way, he wasn't in any shape to travel. Doc said it would just break him all up to have to come. I was sitting up nights with him.

"I don't know what I'm a-going to do, Jim says.

"Why, Jim, I says, 'you ain't going to do anything. You give me them papers, and I'll go down to the penitentiary and hand 'em over when I go in. I wouldn't be the cause of your having any trouble,' I told him.

"So Jim give me the papers, and I come down here, and here I am. So lock me up, Mr. Warden, and I'll put in my time any way you say till my two years are up."—Youth's Companion.

In New York.

"The Blobbins don't amount to much, do they?"

"They belong to one of the oldest families."

"But their hunting lodge is a cheap, primitive affair that cost less than \$700,000."

A Wonder Explained.

"There is one extraordinary thing about this story," said the publisher's friends. "The illustrations carry out the ideas of the writer, exactly—that is, the hero and heroine are pictured just as they are described."

"Yes," replied the publisher, "we had the pictures in stock and got the writer to fit the text to them."

Everything Mixed.

"I suppose you did all the theaters and amusement places on your trip to London, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Yes, but at most of the shows they talked so much and I didn't know what it was all about."

"Which did you like the best?"

"Oh, the Christmas pandemonium—it was so nice and quiet."

The Poet Explains.

"But," said the beautiful girl, "you don't look the least bit like a poet."

"I realize that," replied the bard, "but I can easily explain. I know a barber who is willing to take my books in payment for professional services."

WORN OUT WOMEN

Will Find Encouragement in Mrs. Merritt's Advice.

Mrs. W. L. Merritt, 207 S. First Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "Last winter I began to suffer with my kidneys. I had pains in my back and hips and felt all worn out. Dizzy spells bothered me and the kidney secretions were irregular. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills brought decided relief. I am sure they would do the same for any other woman suffering as I did."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Object Lesson.

"Johnny," said Mrs. Blobb, severely, "I am going to punish you. Please open the windows."

"What for?" asked Johnny, beginning to cry.

"I heard our next door neighbor say I had no authority over my children, and I want her to hear you getting a spanking. Now, come here, sir!"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WATSON, KIRK & SEXTON, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Collecting in New Hampshire.

A New Hampshire man tells of a tight-fisted man of affairs in a town of that state, who until recently had never been observed to take an interest in church matters. Suddenly, however, he became a regular attendant at divine service, greatly to the astonishment of his fellow townsmen.

"What do you think of the case of old Ketchum?" said one of the business men of the place to a friend. "Is it true that he has got religion?"

"Well, hardly," replied the other. "The fact is, it's entirely a matter of business with him. I am in a position to know that about a year ago he loaned the pastor \$50, which the latter was unable to pay. So there remained nothing for Ketchum but to take it out in pew rent."—Sunday Magazine.

EXPLAINED.



"I have called," said the captious critic, "to find out what reason you can give for representing the New Year as a nude small boy."

"That is done," responded the art editor, "because the year does not get its close until the 31st of December."

CUBS' FOOD

They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My little baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1½ tablespoonsful in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours.

"In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on, and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family."

Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a Reason. Read 'The Road to Wellville,' in page.

WHY, INDEED?



There was a young man of Slough, Who was singing "The Mistletoe Bough;" When his uncle said: "Fred, As the young lady is dead, Why on earth make this terrible row?"

CUTICURA CURED FOUR

Southern Woman Suffered with Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles.

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of tetter or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."

Had Done His Best.

Uncle Hosea did not feel able to contribute more than 75 cents to the missionary cause, and was not particularly enthusiastic about giving even that.

"You ought to give as the Lord has prospered you," said Deacon Ironside.

"I don't think the Lord'll ever accuse me of being ungrateful," answered Uncle Hosea. "Six of my boys is preachers."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

The Original.

"Darling, you are the only woman I ever loved!" the manly young fellow avowed in accents of soul-reaching ardor.

The fair young girl looked into his face with her big child-like eyes overbrimming with trust and confidence.

"I guess," she murmured, dreamily, "that is the way Ananias began when he was courting Sapphira."

Moravian Barley and Speltz.

Two great cereals, makes growing and fattening hogs and cattle possible in Dak. Mont., Ida., Colo., yes, everywhere, and add to above Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, the 12 ton Hay wonder Tossaint, which produces 80 tons of green fodder per acre, Emperor William Oat prodigy, etc., and other rare farm seeds that they offer.

JUST CUT THIS OUT AND RETURN IT with 10c in stamps for packing, etc., to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. K. & W.

Scared Into It.

It was announced on the ice. "But how on earth," said the girl in the white skating suit, "did you get him to propose, dear?"

The girl in sables smiled slightly. "Oh, easily enough," she retorted. "I told him that you were crazy about him and reminded him that it was leap year."

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

Cheered.

A maiden who lived in Siberia, Where all is so frigid and dreary, Felt sad, met a bear And when hugged said: "I swear It does my heart good to be neria."

Do You Eat Pie?

If not you are missing half the pleasure of life. Just order from your grocer a few packages of "OUR-PIE" and learn how easy it is to make a pie. Chocolate and Custard, pie that will please you. If your grocer won't supply you, go to one who will.

The more judgment a man has, the slower and the more careful will be to condemn.—Maurer.

TO CURE A COUGH OR COLD.

Doctor's Prescription Cures Coughs and Colds in a Day.

Mix two ounces of glycerine, one half ounce of Concentrated oil of pine, one half pint of good whiskey, shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. The true concentrated oil of pine comes put up for medicinal uses only in half ounce vials sealed in tin screw top cases and is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., of Dayton, Ohio. The ingredients all can be gotten at any drug store.

Sad Memories.

The commuter handed the brakeman a five-cent cigar.

"Say, George," he said, "why does the engine always let off such a heart-rending howl just as we pass Long Oak?"

George shook his head sadly.

"Ah," said he, "it was here that the engineer, poor fellow, first met his wife."

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

In the Language.

"Some one has said that a kiss is the language of love," remarked the young man in the parlor scene.

"Well," rejoined the fair maid on the far end of the sofa, "why don't you get busy and say something?"

OVER NINE MILLION (9,200,000) SOLD THIS YEAR.

Sales Lewis' Single Binder cigars for year 1907 more than..... 9,200,000 Sales for 1908..... 9,500,000

Gain..... 700,000 Quality brings the business.

Try it on the Piano.

There was a young chap in Des Moines Who ordered a T bone sirloins. Said the waiter: "Not so, Sir, unless you can show A sufficient amount of des coines."

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

By the way, are you acquainted with any man who flatters his wife?

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

By doing duty we learn to do it.—E. B. Pusey.

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

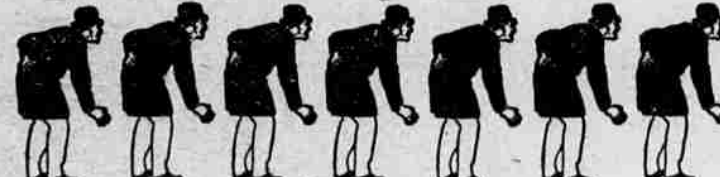
"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR TRY WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH makes it work with and



"OUCH, OH MY BACK"

NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST

ST JACOBS OIL

PRICE 25c AND 50c

To Farmers Everywhere

Why Work Yourselves to Death Trying to Make a Living.

Go to Southwest Texas Where the Land is Fertile and Grows Enormously Profitable Crops With Little Labor.

Read This Carefully.

Enid, Oklahoma, April 13, 1907.

Dr. C. F. Simmons, San Antonio, Texas: My Dear Sir—I was down on your Atascosa County ranch, and spent four days in looking it over. It is a great tract of land; the finest large body of land I was ever on. In the four days I spent on it I am sure I did not see forty acres that could not be cultivated.

The soil is dark and chocolate sandy loam, and some black, waxy with a little sand, but no blow sand. I took soil from different pastures, and found the land all underlain with a good clay foundation.

In my opinion, this land, with proper cultivation, will produce everything that can be grown from Maine to California. I never saw a more fertile body of land anywhere.

Such land as this, if located in Oklahoma, would sell for \$50 an acre. The entire tract is within the Artesian belt. The water from these wells that I saw and drank, was good for all purposes.

I carried one of your "New Home Sweet Home" books with me and compared the views shown by you in it with what I saw, and found everything just as represented. I have read your description of this property, and you have not overdrawn it in any way. No one can realize what a splendid opportunity this is to get a good home for a very little money in the finest climate and on the richest land in the world, until he sees it.

I will be very glad to answer any one who wants to know what I know about your land. With best wishes, I remain,

Yours very truly, J. S. LIGHTFOOT.

Dr. C. F. Simmons has divided his ranch and is selling from 10 to 640 acres and 2 town lots for \$210.00 payable \$10.00 a month without interest. Write today for booklet and set of views of the ranch and name of nearest agent.

DR. C. F. SIMMONS,

215 Alamo Plaza,

San Antonio, Texas.